MUSICAL

SUCCESSES

ANNA HELD IN MISS INNOCENCE

DIRECTION OF F. ZIEGFELD JR.

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ANNA HELD

LYRICS BY
HARRY B. SMITH.

I'VE LOST MY TEDDY BEAR,	. . . 60
or (I've Lost My Little Brown Bear)	
I WANT TO BE NAUGHTY, TOO,	. . . 60
I'VE TAKEN A FANCY TO YOU,	. . . 50
PLEASE TELL ME WHAT THEY MEAN,	60
IN MY FLYING MACHINE,	. . . 60

MUSIC BY
LUDWIG ENGLANDER

In My Flying Machine.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

Tempo di Valse.

Voice.

Piano.

f *fz* *p*

pd *It's*

like to go somewhere with you all a - lone, Where no-one can see what we
hard for two lov - ers to find a good place, But if we were both fly - ing

p

do, — With no - bod - y by us, To laugh and to guy us, I'd
high, — A - lone we could rev - el, Not quite on the lev - el, Be -

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like to find some-thing that's new; I'd like to make love in the
cause we'd be up in the sky; The man in the moon would not

sky up a - bove, Where we could be quite at our ease, Some
tell all he knew, For se-crets he nev-er re - veals, I'd

place let's dis - cov - er where sweet-heart and lov - er, Can do just a -
will - ing - ly stay there and live night and day there, Just send down to

Chorus.

bout as they please. I have a fly-ing ma - chine, That's
earth for our meals. *p*

just big e - nough for two, ——— If I could get you

up in the air, I think I know what I would do; Up there in my

fly-ing ma-chine, We'd never get caught or be seen; ——— In all kinds of weather we'd

(Kiss)
cuddle to-geth-er, And kiss like this, ——— In my fly-ing ma-chine. chine.